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THE

New School of LOVE;

BEING THE

True Art of Courtship;

SHEWING,

How every one may know his Partner's Disposition and Temper by the Hair, Eyes, and Nose, &c. with the signification of Moles in any part of the Body, and the Interpretation of Dreams, &c. &c. Also, passionate Love Letters and Answers, &c. &c.

TO WHICH ARE ADDED,

A choice Collection of the newest and very best Love Songs, Toasts, Sentiments, &c.

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How Persons may know their Partner's Disposition and Temper, by the Hair, Eyes, Nose, &c.

HAIR that is slender and hangs down, no curling, betokens a weak body, an harmless disposition.—Hair that is strong an red, is a proper badge for Venus' wars.—Ha that is short and thick, denotes the man t be strong, bold, and a lover of beauty.—H whose hair is partly curled, and partly hang ing down, is commonly wise and modest.— He whose hair grows thick on his temples o his brows, is commonly lustful.—He who hair is white or yellow, and curls very much is mostly proud though dull of apprehension He whose hair turns grey in his youth, generally given to the love of women.—Ey brows that are much bended, betoken high mindedness, and lovers of beauty.—He who eyes look squint, is commonly deceitful.— He who hath a rolling wandering eye, is lus ful and cunning.—Those whose eyes are no too big, inclining to black or grey, are most ly of a generous disposition.—A long nos and extended, the tip of it hanging down wards, shews the person to be wise, discree honest, and faithful.—A nose broad in th middle, and less towards the end, denotes talkative person, who does not stand to te a lie.—A nose very sharp on the tip of it, an neither too long nor too short, denotes th person to be of a fearful disposition, peevis and jealous.—He who hath a long and gre

nose, is a lover of the fair sex, and well accoutered for Venus' wars; but if short and flat, the reverse.

N.B. The most of the above observations will hold in either sex.

The signification of Moles on any part of the body:

A MOLE on the right side of the forehead, signifies the party wise and industrious.

A Mole on the left side of the forehead, signifies the party to be of no great ingenuity; but that he is laborious, and shall obtain riches.

A Mole on the middle of the forehead, denotes an indifferent fortune, and that the party shall be much beloved, and by that means doubtless attain unto preferment.

A Mole on the right eye-brow, promises the party riches by marriage.

A Mole on the left eye-brow, betokens the first marriage unhappy, but the second very fortunate.

A Mole on the nose, denotes another on the private parts; which betokens the party to be lustful, and very desirous of marriage.

A Mole on the chin, or on the corner of the mouth, denotes riches and honour; but that the party is somewhat given to gluttony.

A Mole on the throat, threatens the party with diseases, such as the stranguary, quinzey, &c.

A Mole on the neck behind, is ominous unless the same be averted by Providence.

A Mole on the right shoulder, signifies the

favour of grert persons; and on the left, se
vility, labour, and crosses.

A Mole on the back, signifies a good nam
and many children.

A Mole on the middle of the belly, just b
the navel, denotes an early marriage.

A Mole on the private parts, shews th
party powerful in venery, and promises ma
ny children.

A Mole on the buttocks, denotes the part
to be of a very pliant and affable temper.

A Mole on the ri ht thigh, denotes pleasur

A Mole on the left thigh, the reverse.

A Mole ou the knee, denotes the party t
be much given to piety and devotion.

A Mole on the calf of the leg, signifies th
party will be suoject to the gout.

A Mole on the right ancle, denotes th
person sweet and industrious.

One on the left ancle, threatens him wi
falling into the hands of thieves and robber

A Mole on the right foot, denotes that th
party shall travel on honourable occasions.

A Mole on the left foot, denotes to a w
man much danger in child-birth, and to
man danger in travel.

A Mole between the eyes, denotes the pa
ty to grow rich by marriage.

A Mole on the right cheek, shews the pa
ty to be prosperous in worldly affairs, b
covetous and desirous to circumvent peop

A Mole on the left cheek, shews to a m

crosses in his affairs; to a woman, loss of honour, and danger in child-birth.

A Mole on the right-arm, promises much labour; and on the left, riches and honour.

A Mole on the breast, promises the party advancement by the favour of great ones.

A Mole on the belly, demonstrates the party to be beloved, and to gain riches by it.

A Mole on the right lip, denotes the person to be beloved and fortunate in love.

A Mole on the left lip, signifies the party shall be very rich by the death of a relation.

A Mole on the right knee, promises success in love, and many marriages.

A Mole on the left knee, crosses and disappointments in love.

A Discourse on Dreams, with their Interpretations.

TO dream you see white hens upon a dunghill, shews disgrace by a false accusation

To dream one is in a pleasant meadow, signifies the possession of riches and pleasure.

To dream one fights and overcomes, is to have the advantage in law suits, or otherwis.

To dream that two lovers meet, and have not power to speak to each other, shews that the match will be broken off.

To dream of embraces, denotes sudden marriage.

To dream of fine clothing, and that they turn to rags upon your back, shews poverty.

To dream one is with child, and does not know the father, shows marriage to a stranger.

To dream a ring drops off one's finger, shews crosses in love.

To dream one has a garland of flowers presented, shows they will have the person desired.

To dream of fire, denotes anger.

To dream you fly, signifies hasty news of strange things.

To dream one puts a gold ring upon your finger, signifies speedy marriage; but if it seem to break or fall off, there will be disappointment in it.

To dream you see a flock of birds that sing and chirp merrily, promises good news and that you will soon grow rich.

To dream you see the sun and moon very shining, signifies riches and honour; but if eclipsed, crosses and disappointments.

To dream of finding small pieces of silver denotes disappointments in trade and business.

To dream you see a purse hanging by your bedside with gold in it, signifies you will find hidden treasure.

For a woman to dream another kisses her, signifies barrenness, or disappointment in love.

To dream you see, and are kindly conversing with your sweetheart, promises marriage.

A young Man's Letter to his Sweetheart.

DEAR MADAM,

THE long and considerate regard, by which in deep contemplation, I have eyed you

most rare and singular virtues, joined with so admirable beauty, hath moved me among a number, who entirely I know do favour you, earnestly to love you, and therewith to offer myself unto you; notwithstanding I may seem in some eyes the least in worthiness of those that often frequent you; yet you may vouchsafe in the private cabinet of your heart to accept of me as your obliged servant, to honour those rare virtues which your most excelent person is adorned with. If fervent and assured love, grounded upon the undecayed stay and prop of your virtue; if continued vows and my services; if never-ceasing and tormenting grief, uncertainly carried by a hazardous expectation, closed in the circle of your gracious conceit, whether to bring in the cares of my soul, sweet murmur of life, or severe sentence of a present death, may, or ought to prevail, either to move, intreat, solicit, or persuade you, I then am, and will be the man who does honour in my inward thoughts, the dignity of so worthy a creature, and praising, in deepest weight, though not to your utmost value, the estimate of so incomparable a beauty, have resolved, living to love you, and dying never to serve others but you; from whose delicate looks, expecting no worse acceptance than may seem answerable to so divine an excellency:

I remain your perpetually devoted, &c.

The MAID'S REPLY.

Sir,

THAT men have art and skill, by sundry commendable parts, to set forth their meaning, there needeth, as I think, no other testimony than your present writing: Your eloquence is far beyond the reach of my poor wit, and the number of your praises fiter for a goddess, than to the erection of such an earthly dress; for my part, I hold them as the fancies and toys of men, issuing from the weakness of their humours: and how far myself can deserve, none but myself can better conceive. Being one of the good sort as you are, I could do no less than write again unto you, rather to satisfy the importunity of your pressing messenger. Wishing such an one to your lot, as will paragonize those you write of, and answer every way unto the substance of all those inestimable praises: I leave you, and am,

Yours, as far as modesty will permit, &c.

Letter from a Love-sick Youth to a scornful Maid.

WHILST gales of sighs were sent from my sad breast,
And thoughts of you would give my eyes no rest,
Snatching a midnight taper straight to write
I did begin, but fancy dull'd my sight;
Then pardon, if some blots do here appear,
While I entreat you to be kind as fair.

Pity the man that pines and sighs for you,—
The man, who vows for ever to be true,
And thinks that nothing is for you too good,
O give me some, although Camelion's food:
Let me have hopes, although I feed on air,
And run me not thus, headlong to despair:
Send me a cordial, dearest, or I die:
'Tis thou or death! must end my misery:
One or the other I must surely have:
You for a wife, or wed the silent grave:
I strive to wear the chain, and live in pain
And, 'till I know my doom, I must remain

Yours, &c. &c.

ANSWER.

SIR,

YOUR poetical fancy is very great, I suppose much greater than your passion: but if you are real, take notice, I give you leave to hope: Yet rely not too much upon that, for women's minds are wavering. Indeed I could have wished you had placed your affections somewhere else: For though I should admit you among the number of my servants, it is ten to one if ever you have what you desire. This letter, however pleasing it may be, I cannot tell, I wrote it at the importunity of your servant, which I had not done, but that he told me he must have but a bad welcome, if he returned empty-handed; therefore take it as it is, and make what you can of it, while I rest at my own disposal,

Your humble servant, &c.

A Clown's Praise of his Mistress.

EXCELLENT Mistress, brighter than the moon,
The scow'red pewter, or the silver spoon;
Fairer than Phœbus; or the morning star;
Dainty fair, Mistress, by my truth you are:
As far exceeding Diana and her nymphs,
As lobsters crawfish, and crawfish shrimps:
Thine eyes like diamonds shine most clearly,
As I am an honest man I love thee dearly.

His Epistle to her.

I LOVE, because it comes to me by kind;
And much, because it much delights my mind,
And thee, because it much delights my heart;
And that alone, because of thy desert:
I love, and much, And thee, and thee alone,
By kind, mind, heart, and every one.

Her Answer.

THOU lovest not, because thou art unkind
Nor much, because it delights not thy mind
Nor me, because I am not in thy heart,
Nor me, because I want desert,
Thou lov'st not much, nor me, nor me alone
By kind, mind, heart, nor any one.

A Letter from a young Man in Town to his Sweetheart in the Country, putting her in mind of her Promise.

SWEETHEART,

MY loving respects presented to you, and your good friends, and although at pre

ent our bodies are separated some miles a-
under; yet let not the inward love of thy
eart wax cold, but let us bear in mind a
ithful love to one another. Had not some
ccasions unlooked for, stept in the way, I
ad waited upon you before this time: But
et I hope a week's time will not in any ways
e a bar to keep you from your promise. In
e mean time, I will entreat you to accept
this poor token of my love, who am your
nguishing lover, until such times as I see
u, and to seal these promises with the fast
ot of wedlock. Desiring to be excused
r my unwilling delay, I rest wholly

Yours to be commanded, &c.

The Maid's Reply.

SIR,

HE that never offended may easily be ex-
cused: but as for my poor service, if it
ll be any ways beneficial to you, I shall
nk myself happy, and hope on my side
ere will be no complaint of breaking pro-
ses: I desire nothing more than your com-
y, if it be not prejudicial to you: I shall
nk every hour a day till I see you: Not
owing to be burdensome in my writing,
mmend you to the divine protection, and

Yours, in what I may, &c.

Posies for Rings, &c.

S I expect, so let me find,
A faithful heart, a constant mind.

ANOTHER.

My faith is giv'n, this pledge doth show,
A work of Heaven perform'd below.

ANOTHER.

Such like I in my choice do find,
That nought but death can change my mind.

On a Pair of Gloves presented.

FAIREST, to thee I send these Gloves,
If you love me,
Leave out the G,
And make a pair of Loves.

On the Word WIFE.

THE W is a double wealth,
The I an everlasting joy:
The F a friend unto man's health,
The E doth end all annoy.

The Reply.

THE W is a double woe,
The I nought else but jealousy:
The F a flyting flattering foe,
The E an earthly enemy.

A Song for the Wedding Night.

NOW is that welcome night,
When love and beauty make a feast;
Let not the Bridegroom be afraid,
Though he encounter with a maid:
She'll squeak, she'll cry,
She'll faint, she'll die:

She'll then begin to tremble:
But take her and rouze her,
And mouse her and touse her,
You'll find she doth dissemble.

Now Mistress Bride, this much to you,
The item I shall give is true,
Young maidens must not be too coy,
To entertain their wish'd for joy,
But take him and hug him,
And tug him and lug him,
For thus true love is try'd,
Be not nice in yielding,
But loving and willing
To grant him what must not be deny'd.

A New Play-house Song.

SWEET are the charms of her I love,
More fragrant than the blooming rose,
Soft as the down or turtle dove:
Gentle as wind when zephyr blows:
Refreshing as descending rains,
To sun-burnt climes, and thirsty plains.

True as the needle to the pole,
Or as the dial to the sun,
Constant as gliding waters roll
Whose swelling tide obeys the moon:
From every other charmer free,
My life and love shall follow thee.

The lamb that flow'ry thyme devours:
The tender dame, the kid pursues.

Sweet Philomel in shady bowers,
O-verdant spings her noise renews;
Each follows what they most require,
So I pursue my heart's desire.

Nature may change her beauteous face,
And vary as the seasons rise:
As Winter to the Spring gives place,
Summer the approach of Autumn flies:
No change in love the seasons bring,
Love only knows perpetual Spring.

Devouring time, with stealing pace,
Makes lofty oaks and cedars bow,
And marble towers and walls of brass,
In his rude march he levels low:
But time, de-troying far and wide,
Love from the soul cannot divide.

Death only with his cruel dart,
The gentle godhead can remove,
And driving from the bleeding heart,
To mingle with the blest above:
Where, known to all his kindred train,
Love finds a lasting peace for pain.

Love, and her sister, the soul,
Twin-born together came,
Love will the universe controul,
When dying seasons lose the name,
Divine abode shall lose his power,
When time and death shall be no more.

Blythe Jockey.

MY Jockey is the blythest lad,
that e'er young maid did woo:
When he appears my heart is glad,
For he is kind and true:
He talks of love whene'er we meet,
his words in rapture flow:
Then tunes his pipe and sings so sweet,
I have no power to go.

All other lasses he forsakes,
and flies to me alone:
At every fair or other wakes,
I hear the maidens moan:
He buys me toys and sweetmeats too,
and ribbons for my hair:
What swain was ever half so true,
or half so kind and fair?

Where'er I go, I nothing fear,
if Jockey is but by:
For I alone am all his care,
whenever danger's nigh;
He vows to wed next Whitsunday,
and make me blest for life:
Can I refuse, ye maidens, say
to be young Jockey's wife?

The Good Wife.

THAT man who for life is bless'd with a wife,
is sure in a happy condition:

Go things as they will, she sticks by him still,
she's comforter, friend, and physician.

Pray where is the joy to trifle and toy,
yet dread some disaster from beauty;
Sure sweet is the bliss of a conjugal kiss,
where love mingles pleasure with duty.

One extravagant whore will cost a man more
than twenty good wives that are saving,
For wives they will spare that their children may share,
but whores are eternally craving.

Pretty Molly.

SPRING renewing all things gay,
Nature's dictates all obey:
In each creature we may see
The effect of love's decree:
Thus their state,
Such their fate:
Do not, MOLLY, be too late.

Look around and see them play,
All are wanton while they may:
Why should precious time be lost,
After summer comes a frost:
All pursue nature's due:
Let us, MOLLY, do so too.

Flowers all around us blowing,
Herds in every meadow lowing,
Birds on every branch are wooing,
Turtles all around us cooing:

Hark they coo, see! they woo;
Let us, MOLLY, do so too.

Mark! how kind yon swain and lass,
Yonder sitting on the grass:
See how earnestly he sues,
While she, blushing can't refuse:
See yon two, how they woo:
Let us, MOLLY, do so too.

Mark that cloud above the plain,
See! it seems to threaten rain:
Herds and flocks do run together,
Seeking shelter from the weather:
Fear not you, I'll be true:
Let us, therefore, do so too.

My Heart's my ain.

TIS nae very lang sinsyne,
that I had a lad o' my ain;
But now he's awa' to anither,
and left me a' my lane;
The lass he's courting has siller,
and I hae nane at a':
And 'tis nought but the love o' the tocher
that's ta'en my laddie awa'.
But I'm blythe that my heart's my ain
and I'll keep it a' my life,
Until that I meet wi' a lad
wha has sense to wale a good wife:
For though I say't mysel',
that should na' say't, 'tis true,

The lad that gets me for a wife,
he'll ne'er hae occasion to rue.

I gang fow clean and fow tosh,
as a' the neighbours can tell;
Though I've seldom a gown on my back,
but sic as I spin mysel;
And when I am clad in my curtesy,
I think mysel as bra'
As Susy, wi' a' her pearling,
that's ta'en my laddie awa'.

But I wish they were buckled together,
and may they live happy for life!
Though Willie does slight me, and's left me
the chiel he deserves a good wife.
But, Oh! I'm blythe that I've miss'd him,
as blythe as I weel can be:
For ane that's sae keen o' the siller,
will never agree wi' me.

But as the truth is, I am hearty,
I hate to be scrimpit or scant:
The wee thing I hae I'll mak use o't;
and ne'er ane about me shall want;
For I'm a good guide o' the warld,
I ken whan to haud and to gi'e;
For whinging and cringing for silver,
will never agree wi' me.

Contment is better than riches,
an' he that has that has enough,
The master is seldom so happy
as Robin who drives the plough:

But if a young lad wad cast up,
to mak me his partner for life:
If the chiel has the sense to be happy,
he'll fa' on his feet for a wife.

She Rose and loot me in.

THE silent night her sable wore,
and gloomy were the skies,
Of glitt'ring stars appear'd no more
than those in Nelly's eyes;
When at her father's gate I knock'd,
where I had often been,
She, shrouded only with her smoke,
arose and loot me in.

Fast lock'd within her close embrace,
she trembling stood asham'd:
Her swelling breast and glowing face,
at every touch inflam'd.
My eager passion I obey'd,
resolv'd the fort to win:
And her fond heart was soon betray'd
to yield and let me in.

Then, then, beyond expressing,
transporting was the joy,
I knew no greater blessing,
so blest a man was I:
And she all ravish'd with delight,
bid me oft come again;
And kindly vow'd that every night
she'd rise and let me in.

But ah! at last she prov'd wi' bairn,
and sighing sat, and dull;
And I, that was as much concern'd,
look'd e'en just like a fool:
Her lovely eyes with tears ran o'er,
repenting her rash sin,
She sigh'd and curs'd the fatal hour
that e'er she loot me in.

But who could cruelly deceive,
or from such beauty part!
I lov'd her so, I could not leave
the charmer of my heart;
But wedded, and conceal'd the crime;
thus all was well again:
And now she thanks the happy time,
she rose and loot me in.

The CHAMBER MAID.

NOT far from town, a country 'squire
an open hearted blade,
Had long conceiv'd a strong desire
to kiss his chamber-maid.

One summer's eve, quite full of glee,
he took her to the shade,
And underneath a mulberry-tree,
he kiss'd his chamber-maid.

The parson's wife from window high,
the am'rous pair survey'd,
And strongly wish'd, none can deny,
she'd been the chamber-maid.

The sport being o'er, poor Betsy cried,
dear Sir, I'm much afraid:
That woman there will tell your spouse,
that you have kiss'd her maid.

A lucky thought the 'squire conceiv'd
that she might not upbraid;
And instantly his spouse he brought,
where he had kiss'd his maid.

There underneath the mulberry-tree,
her ladyship he laid:
And there most sweetly kiss'd was she,
just like her chamber-maid.

Next morning came the Parson's Wife,
for scandal was her trade:
I saw your spouse, ma'am, on my life,
great with your chamber-maid.

When! where! and how!
I'll straight discharge the jade:
'Twas underneath the mulberry-tree
he kiss'd his chamber-maid.

This scandal, cried her Ladyship,
shall not my spouse degrade:
'Twas I myself there made a slip,
and not my chamber-maid.

Both parties parted in a pet,
believing nought was said;
And Betsy keeps her place as yet,
the pretty chamber-maid.

Jockey to the Fair.

'TWAS on the morn of sweet May-day,
when nature painted all things gay;
Taught birds to sing and lambs to play,
And gild the meadows fair;
Young Jockey, early on the morn,
Arose and tript it o'er the lawn,
His Sunday's coat the youth put on,
For Jenny had vow'd away to run,
With Jockey to the Fair.
For Jenny had vow'd, &c.

The chearful parish-bell had rung,
With eager steps he trudg'd along,
With flow'ry garlands round him hung,
Which shepherds us'd to wear:
He tapt the window, Haste, my dear:
Jenny, impatient, cried, Who's there?
'Tis I, my love, you've nought to fear,
With Jockey to the Fair.
Step gently down, &c.

My dad and mammy's fast asleep,
My brother's up and with the sheep,
And will you still your promise keep,
Which I have heard you swear:
And will you ever constant prove?
I will: by all the Powers above,
And ne'er deceive my charming dove:
Dispel those doubts, and haste, my love,
With Jockey to the Fair.
Dispel those doubts, &c.

Behold the ring, the shepherd cried,
Will Jenny be my charming bride?
Let Cupid be our happy guide,
And Hymen meet us there.
Then Jockey did his vows renew,
He wou'd be constant, wou'd be true:
His word was pledg'd away she flew,
O'er cowslips tipt with balmy dew,
With Jockey to the Fair.
O'er cowslips, &c.

In raptures meet the joyful train,
Their gay companions blythe and young,
Each join the dance, each join the throng,
To hail the happy pair:
In turns there's none so fond as they,
They bless the kind propitious day,
The smiling morn of blooming May,
When lovely Jenny ran away
With Jockey to the Fair.
When lovely Jenny, &c.

A Select Collection of LOVE TOASTS and SENTIMENTS, &c.

FRUGALITY without meanness.
May temptation never conquer virtue.
May virtue always prove victorious.
Success to the lover, and honour to the brave;
Health to the sick, and freedom to the slave.
Life to the man who has courage to lose it;
Wealth to the man who has spirit to use it.
May we be beloved by those whom we love.

May we always have a friend and know his value.
May all great men be good and all good men great.
May the honest heart never feel distress.
Perpetual spring to friendship, youth, & love.
May we never want a friend and a bottle to give him.
The woman we love & the friend we can trust.
May we have in our arms whom we love in our hearts.
Success to our hopes and enjoyment to our wishes.
May we kiss whom we please, and please whom we kiss.
Community, Unity, Navigation, and trade.
More friends and less need of them
Provision to the unprovided.
All true hearts and sound bottoms.
May we please and be pleased.
All we wish and all we want.
Love and opportunity.
To all the docks and dock-yards that man the Navy of great Britain.

FINIS

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